Episode 6- Mike Goes to the Game With His Dad and Does Other Stuff Too

scene 1- int. mike's living room, october 30th, 2010, 9PM

I'm in there watching the Michigan-Penn State game. It's near the end of the 2nd Quarter and we're down 21-10. MEL comes in with a #2 Michigan jersey and shows it off.

melissa

Vincent Smith, right?

mike

Well, yeah, but... no.

MELISSA

Oh. Sam McGuffie, right?

MIKE

Well, yeah again, but... no... again. That's Charles Woodson, man!

MELISSA

You mean the same one of the Super Bowl champion Green Bay Packers?!?

MIKE

Huh? They didn't win a super bowl-

MELISSA

Yet.

She jumps onto my lap.

MELISSA

ANYWHO, how're we doing? Has anyone done a superkick yet?

MIKE

Superkick?

MELISSA

I guess not then. So what's the score?

MIKE

You tell me.

MELISSA

You know, I would, but I can't see anything over this messy table.

MIKE

The TV's over there, try turning your head.

MELISSA

I know, but this mess is just so distracting I can't really focus.

MIKE

Well, why don't you clean it? You're a woman, after all.

MELISSA

I can't. Watch.

She tries picking up a cup, but it just goes right through her hand. She grins and shrugs. McGloin throws a 20-yard touchdown pass. I get super pissed!

MIKE

FUCKING DUMBASS FUCKING BULLSHIT FUCK PISS BALLS IN A SHIT FUCK DAMN IT!!!

I get up and flip the table over!

MELISSA

...Well, that's one way to clear the table.

intro sequence!!!

scene 2- same place, but at like 11

The game's over. They're recapping it on Sports Center along with the Fuckeyes' big blowout win. I throw like everything at everything. Then I start beating the crap out of my recliner.

MELISSA

Yes, Mike. It's the chair's fault. If you keep hitting it I'm sure the score will change.

MIKE

THAT BUM RODRIGUEZ IS COACHING THIS TEAM INTO THE FUCKING GROUND! THIS CHAIR COULD COACH BETTER!

MELISSA

Then why are you hitting it?

MIKE

BECAUSE OUR DEFENSE IS A CHAIR!!!

MELISSA

That doesn't even make sense. Come on, Mike. It's fine to be upset, but don't you think you're taking it a bit- HEY, what are you doing???

I pull my tix to the Illinois game and start eating them.

MELISSA

Don't eat your tickets. You and your dad are going to that game.

MIKE

WHAT'S THE POINT? I WANT TO EAT THE SUCK AWAY!!!

MELISSA

Now you're just being weird.

MIKE

CAN YOU BLAME ME? WE'RE GONNA LOSE THE REST OF OUR GAMES AND MISS A BOWL GAME AND LOSE TO OHIO STATE AND IT ALL JUST SUCKS!

MELISSA

Boy, where would the team be if they all had your attitude? So this week is a loss, but-

MIKE

FOR THE THIRD WEEK IN A ROW!

MELISSA

Right... BUT, the season isn't over. Next week will be-

MIKE

MY LIFE IS OVER! WHY WAS I BORN A MICHIGAN FOOTBALL FAN???

MELISSA

Oh, cut it out. Look, here's what you do. Turn off the TV, wait for next weekend, and let's do something else.

She picks up my hand and makes it turn off the TV.

MIKE

Great. Now what? I'm too worked up to do much of anything right now.

MELISSA

Angry sex?

MIKE

ANGRY SEX!!!!!!!!!!

She tackles me and drives me into the recliner and we get into it!

MIKE

Good tackle! Why don't you try out for the team?

MELISSA

Hello? Why do you think?

MIKE

Because you're a girl?

MELISSA

AND I'M ABOUT TO PROVE IT TO YA!

MIKE

I already knew that though.

scene 3- int. mike's bedroom, november 3rd, 1PM

I'm lying there in bed dead to the world. MEL jumps next to me.

MELISSA

Don't tell me you're still down cuz of the game.

MIKE

Of course not. I've been a Michigan fan my whole life. I'm used to disappointment...

MELISSA

Oh, yeah, I feel bad for the team with the most wins ALL TIME. Anywho, what's really wrong then?

MIKE

Look at this assignment I just got back.

She picks up a marked piece of paper.

MELISSA

So... what's the problem?

MIKE

I got a B-! That's not acceptable to me!

MELISSA

Are you joking? Just do better on your other shit-

MIKE

But that's 5% of my grade! And this is all crap I know but their guidelines were retarded and they didn't give any constructive criticism and they suck balls.

MELISSA

Well... that's... lame. But hey I know something that'll fix your whiney pants.

MIKE

My whiney pants what?

We're about to go at it but TOO LATE! DAD comes in with lunch stuff. MEL poofs away.

dad

Hey, Mikie. I didn't interrupt anything, did I?

MIKE

Well, actually...

scene 4- int. mike's living room, same time and day

DAD and I are havin' lunch together.

DAD

But if you'd rather sleep we can have lunch another day.

MIKE

Nah today works best with my schedule. I'll just sleep through my stupid 236 discussion.

DAD

Well... here's an idea, how about you go to bed earlier?

MIKE

That doesn't work for me. Why don't YOU go to bed at like right now?

DAD

Well, that's not the same-

MIKE

That's EXACTLY the same!!!

DAD

Oh, well, if you say so.

MIKE

Oh, I do. Anyways... Saturday. Illinois has like the worst pass offense in the league. We can stop THEM, right?

dad

I don't know. Did you know we're on pace to give up more points than last year?

MIKE

EVEN MORE???

DAD

EVEN MORE!!!!!! So odds are our defense is so bad we'll make their offense look like a juggernaut.

MIKE

OR maybe THEIR offense is so bad it'll make our defense look... well, halfway decent.

DAD

Well now you're asking for a miracle.

MIKE

Don't you think with all the poop that's happened last few years that we're due for one?

DAD

Let's hope so. (beat.) Anyways... I see you've cleared off your table.

MIKE

Yeah, I did. Hey, if we lose on Saturday I may clean up this whole planet!

DAD

...What?

MIKE

Like destroy everything and everything. That kind of clean.

scene 5- ext. michigan stadium, november 6th, 11:30 am

DAD and I are walkin towards the stadium.

DAD

Wow, it's cool walking to the stadium like this. It makes me feel like I'm more part of the community.

MIKE

Yeah. Just think I'd make this walk all the time if I'd gotten season tickets.

DAD

Well, you can make all the time next season.

MIKE

Maybe not. I'm going to make a proclamation! If we lose this game I will forfeit my devotion to Michigan football and any hope for anything good to ever happen again!!!

dad

You've made that proclamation before. And you didn't do any of those things.

MIKE

Yeah, well... this time I will.

dad

Oh, well in that case...

scene 6- int. michigan stadium, november 6th, gametime!!!

We take our seats and the band takes the field for the banner thing!

DAD

Think you can see Veronica down there?

MIKE

Ugh... I hope not.

dad

Still mad at her, huh?

MIKE

Well, you know. I'm just MAD AT EVERYTHING. So no more than- THE PLAYERS ARE COMING!!!

THE PLAYERS RUN OUT AND TOUCH THE BANNER! Then the Marchin' Band forms the M and plays Hail to the Victors.

DAD

You know, everyone raising their fists like this has always seemed a little too Nazi-like for me.

I glare at him.

DAD

Well I'm just saying...

Move ahead to kickoff time! They return it to the 25 yard line and the offense takes the field.

mike

So they start with the ball in the second half... is that to our disadvantage?

DAD

In a game like this, odds are whoever has the ball last will score last and win... last.

Denard throws a bomb to Roundtree!!! Touchdown U of M!!!

DAD

But that's a good start!

MIKE

I'll take scoring last AND scoring first!

Then their offense takes the field. They drive down and get a field goal.

MIKE

They only scored... a field goal? Did we stumble into some alternate reality where our defense can actually stop a drive?

dad

Maybe... is anything else different?

MIKE

I don't know... maybe we'll play a nice, disciplined game with minimal penalties and turnovers?

Denard throws a pick.

MIKE

Well, it was worth a shot.

ILLINOIS FUMBLE! We got it back!

MIKE

Seriously, what's going on? How is it our defense is making all of the plays?

DAD

Maybe they're tired of being ripped apart, so now they're ripping back!

MIKE

Wouldn't it have been better though if they ripped back starting... oh, three weeks ago???

DAD

Better late than never, I suppose.

Denard throws another pick!!!

MIKE

Alright, does anybody want this ball???

We hold them to another field goal.

MIKE

Could it be... our defense could actually be the deciding factor in this game?

dad

So far they are. They've been saving our offense's ass.

Another freaking fumble!

MIKE

And it looks like they'll have to do it again...

Illinois drives down to touchdown town...

dad

Well, you can't really blame the defense for giving that one up. I mean, they've been on the field for pretty much the entire quarter.

MIKE

Yeah. You know, say what you want about Lloyd's conservative offense. At least they held onto the ball for more than ten seconds.

DAD

Yeah, but we are scoring in a lot of those possessions.

MIKE

Maybe, but it's almost taking away from the excitement... if that makes sense. I mean it's like before when they scored, it's like they really earned those points. In this, it's just points points points left and right.

Denard throws a touchdown!

MIKE

So that was exciting, but it's almost like... just another touchdown in the dozen, you know? I mean watch, they're probably going to score on the next play-

They do... big run.

MIKE

Well... there's the defense I've come to expect.

DAD

Couldn't hide forever... I'm going to go get some water, do you want anything?

MIKE

Yeah, I'll take one too.

He goes up and gets it. I watch a replay of the run. There appears to be some weird black thing interfering with the Michigan players.

MIKE

Wait... what the hell is that thing?

I look around a little more and out of the corner of my eye I see MEL in pads and a helmet! She turns and waves to me!!?!?!!?

COMMERCIAL BREAK!!!

MEL trots up the steps towards my seat.

MELISSA

Enjoying the game?

MIKE

What's going on? What are you doing???

MELISSA

You said I should try out for the team... so I did. I'm the 12th man, man!

MIKE

But that doesn't... happen... wait, are you that mucky thing causing trouble for our players?

MELISSA

No, that's... the turf monster.

MIKE

The turf monster. That's ludicrous.

MELISSA

You're ludicrous!

MIKE

Great comeback.

MELISSA

I know, it was magical.

MIKE

So what's the turf monster? Is it like the embodiment of my insecurities that I'm projecting as some entity sabotaging the game?

MELISSA

Yeah, more or less.

MIKE

Well... great. Next thing you know I'll see some three-headed bird monster swoop down and start pickpocketing fans.

We pause for a second to see if that happens.

MELISSA

Nope, none of that.

MIKE

Yet. Anyways... that other thing. What are you gonna do about that other thing?

MELISSA

Check it out. See how it's swirling around Treeman over there?

MIKE

You mean Roundtree?

MELISSA

I call him Treeman. Pay attention, Mikeman.

MIKE

Mikeman?

As the turf monster bulges up around Roundtree, MEL runs in and plants it! ROUNDTREE breaks free for a 75 yard catch n run!!! MEL gets up and comes over to me.

MIKE

So that's how you learned to tackle!

MELISSA

You know it! And I bet you never thought all those years of watching football would come in handy one day, did you?

MIKE

No I didn't. But you know what? Last two months a lot of things I never thought would happen have happened.

The players snap the ball.

MIKE

Hey, shouldn't you be out there?

MELISSA

Nah, they got it. Turf monster is gonna need a while to recover after that last hit.

TOUCHDOWN MICHIGAN!

MELISSA

See?

MIKE

WOOOOOOOOOO!!! So you wanna watch the game with me then?

MELISSA

I'd love to, but I gotta stay on guard. I'm not sure when that thing will pop up again, but if I'm not there when it does... well, you saw what can happen. Besides, your dad is coming back.

MIKE

Oh, alright. But before you go...

Kiss for good luck!

MIKE

Play like a champion today.

MELISSA

Wrong school.

MIKE

Yeah, I know. Just do it!!!

MELISSA

But Nike doesn't make Michigan's jerseys anymore-

MIKE

QUIT BUSTING MY BALLS AND GO RAGE LIKE A WOLVERINE!!!

MELISSA

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

HEADBUTT!!! As she runs off onto the field DAD comes back with some water.

DAD

Whoa! Didn't take long for them to tie it again. What else did I miss?

MIKE

Everything...

DAD

...What are you talking about? The game's not over?

MIKE

Nah, man. The scoreboard's just broken. You missed EVERYTHING.

Montage sequence of MELISSA battling against the Turf Monster! She knocks down a barrier to allow for a 45 yard touchdown. Then it gives an Illini guy a boost for a 33 yarder. She prevents a field goal block, but then gets tripped when trying to block one. Halftime, baby! 31-31. Marching band time. MEL's sitting next to me as the band does like a Wizard of Oz themed show.

MELISSA

So who's that euphonium player down there? I'm picking up some weird vibrations from her...

MIKE

Ugh... it's the turf monster.

MELISSA

Nah, man. She's on our side.

MIKE

Not on mine.

MELISSA

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh. It's that one-

MIKE

Hey Dad, let's go get some food.

We're in line for some food! We get there and it's like $20 for a slice of pizza no joke!

mike

This is absurd! Hey Melissa, did the turf monster rig these prices?

MELISSA

No, it's too gelatinous to use stairs so it stays on the field... I'm parched! How much for a sodapop?

MIKE

You're dead!

MELISSA

WHAT!?!?

MIKE

Sorry... you say weird things at three in the morning...

MELISSA

Mike, it's not... wow, you really are crazy...

MIKE

Yeah... but you know what's really crazy? A sodapop is like $8 no joke.

MELISSA

THAT IS CRAZY!!! Good thing you're not paying for it.

MIKE

...Right...

dad

Oh good, we got our stuff just in time for the 2nd half.

MIKE

But at WHAT COST???

DAD

About $30.

MIKE

POURQUOI!?!??!?!

Fast forward to the end of the 3rd quarter. We're in the lead 38-31 and driving down the field. The kicker man is about to make a kick.

DAD

I don't know why we're not going for it. What's this guy's percentage again, 25?

MIKE

Something like that... but I got a good feeling about this one.

MEL gives me a thumbs up. As he's about to make the kick, the turf monster awkwardly trips MEL, causing her to hurt her ankle! And what's worse, she falls on the ball, causing the kick to miss horribly!

DAD

Remind me to never trust your intuition again.

MEL pops next to me.

MIKE

Mel! Are you alright?

MELISSA

Sprained ankle... I'm gonna have to sit out for a while... Sorry, Mike...

MIKE

No, your health is more important than a silly game. Sit right here and rest up...

Look up, the score is 45-38 them with like no time left!

MIKE

FUUUUUUUUUUCK MY WORLD!!!

MELISSA

I'm going back in.

MIKE

Melissa, don't-

MELISSA

I'll be fine. Just kiss it and make it better?

I do. She smiles, then gets up and runs back in, limping.

MIKE

So dad... as a sports medicine doctorate, do you think Denard would get back in the game if someone kissed his boo boos?

dad

...I don't know, why don't you go try it?

MIKE

I think I will!!!

I don't. Instead, montage! MEL helps score the tying TD, gets tripped on a late INT, and then it's back and forth into 3 OT's! MEL helps with TDS, but struggles on defense. It's last play time, 67-65 us. MEL comes over to me.

MIKE

Okay, we just need ONE defensive play... someone's gotta make a stop at some point, right?

MELISSA

I dunno how much more I can take...

MIKE

If you make a stop here, we can all go home. And you can rest up as much as you want.

MELISSA

Okay... I'll try...

MIKE

And I'll let you do whatever you want to me in bed tonight!

MELISSA

OKAY!!! I'LL DO IT!!!

It's time. Stadium is deafening. Sheelhasse takes the snap and steps back. MEL and the turf monster tussle as it swells in size, but she pushes it towards Sheelhasse as he runs out of room and falls down. She splats the turf monster, Sheelhasse flips a pass to nobody, and we win! Dad and I embrace. The players rush the field. It's a crazy celebration! MEL looks up at me as she limps towards us.

MIKE

Dad, we're going bowling!

MELISSA

That's good. I could use a trip to Florida 'bout now.

scene 7- int. mike's kitchen, november 6th, 5PM

DAD and I are making some cider! In the other room, a bowling alley scene from the TV version of "The Big Lebowski" is playing. HA.

MIKE

Celebration cider, eh? So how do you do this?

DAD

Simple. Dump the apple juice in the pot, add as much rum as you want, throw in a tablespoon of butter and wait until it melts... and you have buttered hard cider. Actually, do you have any cinnamon?

MIKE

No I don't... I don't know how to cook, remember?

dad

Doesn't look like you know how to do your dishes, either...

MIKE

No, I know how to, I just don't want to.

DAD

You need a girlfriend to do all of this stuff for you.

MIKE

Yeah, no kidding. You should tell that to her then.

DAD

Beg pardon?

MIKE

...Er... poop...

DAD

Well, well, well. What's her name?

MIKE

...Melissa...

DAD

What's the matter, am I not supposed to know about her?

MIKE

Well... it's a very complicated situation. It'd take a while to explain. Actually, not really...

dad

I've got time. It's going to take a while for this butter to melt anyways.

MIKE

Can't you turn the heat up?

dad

And boil the rum away? I don't think so! Tell.

MIKE

Maaan! Alright, look. Melissa isn't "real" per se. She's a purple skunk person who I conjured from my imagination. Well, she says she's a skunk-squirrel-fox-cat. I'm not schitzoid or anything, like I know she's not really there, but I like to pretend she is.

DAD

I see... Is she here right now?

MIKE

No, she's in my head right now. She's really shy around strangers.

dad

I can understand why. How'd you two meet?

MIKE

I was... well, I was whacking off one day, and I thought, "hey, wouldn't it be nice if I had some sense of connection with something, even if it's just imaginary?" And so whenever I'm alone, I like to imagine holding her, kissing her, feeling her tail wrap around me when we make love... ugh, that's pretty pathetic, isn't it?

dad

You know, I never told anyone this, but when I was around your age I had an imaginary girlfriend for a while.

MIKE

Get out.

DAD

No!!! Really I did, her name was Elizabeth Attucks.

MIKE

Huh. Was she a purple animal too?

DAD

Not so much, but it from what you described she had a similar sort of relationship with me that you do with Melissa.

MIKE

No fooling.

DAD

NO!!! So I guess you're not so crazy after all.

MIKE

Or maybe I inherited your crazy. Thanks, dad.

DAD

You're welcome! Anywho, when do I get to meet the lucky lady?

MIKE

That'll be difficult to arrange, for obvious reasons... but I do plan on writing a series or soemthing about her, so that should give you an idea of what she's like.

DAD

I'd like that.

MIKE

Just remember, I thought of her first.

DAD

Sure. Is it okay if I think of her second though?

MIKE

NOT EVER IN YOUR LIFE!!!

scene 8- int. mike's bedroom, november 6th, 2010, 9pm

I'm drunk and by myself watching the highlights of the game that we just watched. MEL wanders in (also drunk) and plops down on top of me.

MELISSA

Your dad is awesome! I wish I had a dad like that!

MIKE

Yeah, he's a pretty great guy.

MELISSA

Of course he is! He gave birth to you, after all.

MIKE

Aw, you're making me blush.

MELISSA

Nah, that's just the alcohol reddening your face. LUSH!

MIKE

Man... It's that super hot cider. It's good, but it's HOT.

MELISSA

And he teaches you to make awesome cider! How many dads will do that?

MIKE

Too few... oh hey, question time. Next week we're gonna watch the Purdue game at my house... think you'll want to come?

MELISSA

Mike... I don't-

MIKE

Dad invited you. He wants to meet you.

MELISSA

Really? Well... I'll think about it, alright?

MIKE

Or will I think about it for you?

MELISSA

I will... I think.

We both smile, then start kissing faces! She turns off the TV.

MELISSA

Time to start the REAL celebration. Remember our little deal?

MIKE

Yes ma'am I do. So what do you want to-

She pulls out a strap-on.

MIKE

...Great...

MELISSA

Play through the pain, sweetie!

MIKE

Thanks, coach... boy, what's my dad going to think when he hears about this?

MELISSA

He doesn't have to hear about it. It can be our little secret.

MIKE

Well... by now he's already seen this scene... not much of a secret now.

MELISSA

Mhm... you know what that means...

I grimace and bend over. She pulls out a bigger strap-on with spikes!

MELISSA

Play ball!

MIKE

I forfeit!!!

MELISSA

NOPE!!!

outro sequence!!!

Sex and sports sex and sports sex and sports that's all I think about I'M A MAN!!!